THE BRIDE WAS DRESSED IN WHITE

SONG of the WEST

A WARNER BROS.
and
VITAPHONE
Production in Technicolor

Music By
VINCENT YOUMANS

Lyrics By
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd.

An Adaptation From the Operetta
"RAINBOW"
By VINCENT YOUMANS
LAURENCE STALLINGS &
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd.

Featuring
JOHN BOLES
VIVIENNE SEGAL
and
JOE E. BROWN

VINCENT YOUMANS, INC., *Music Publisher* 67 *West* 44*th. St.*, NEW YORK

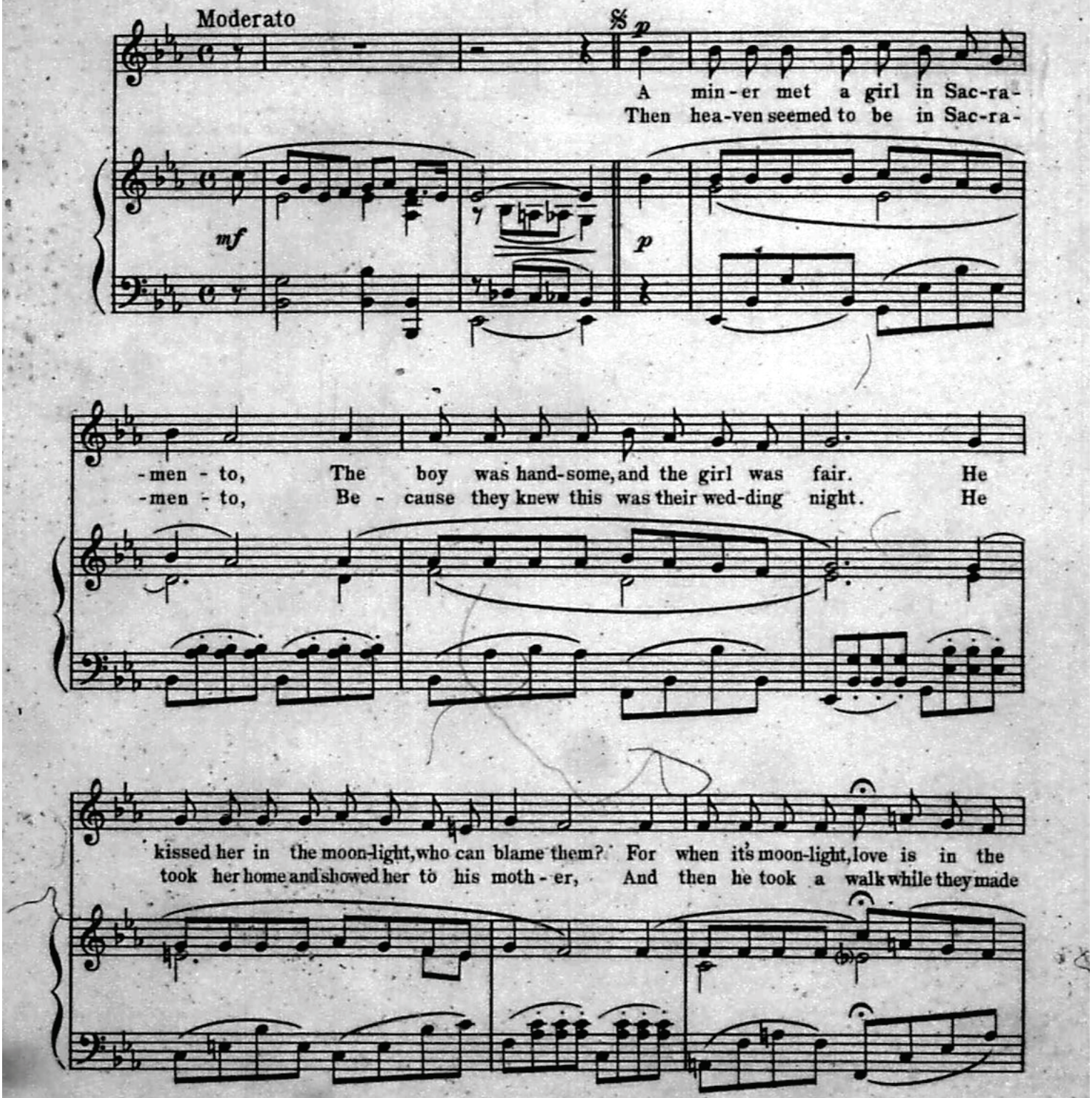
Barbelle

The Bride Was Dressed In White

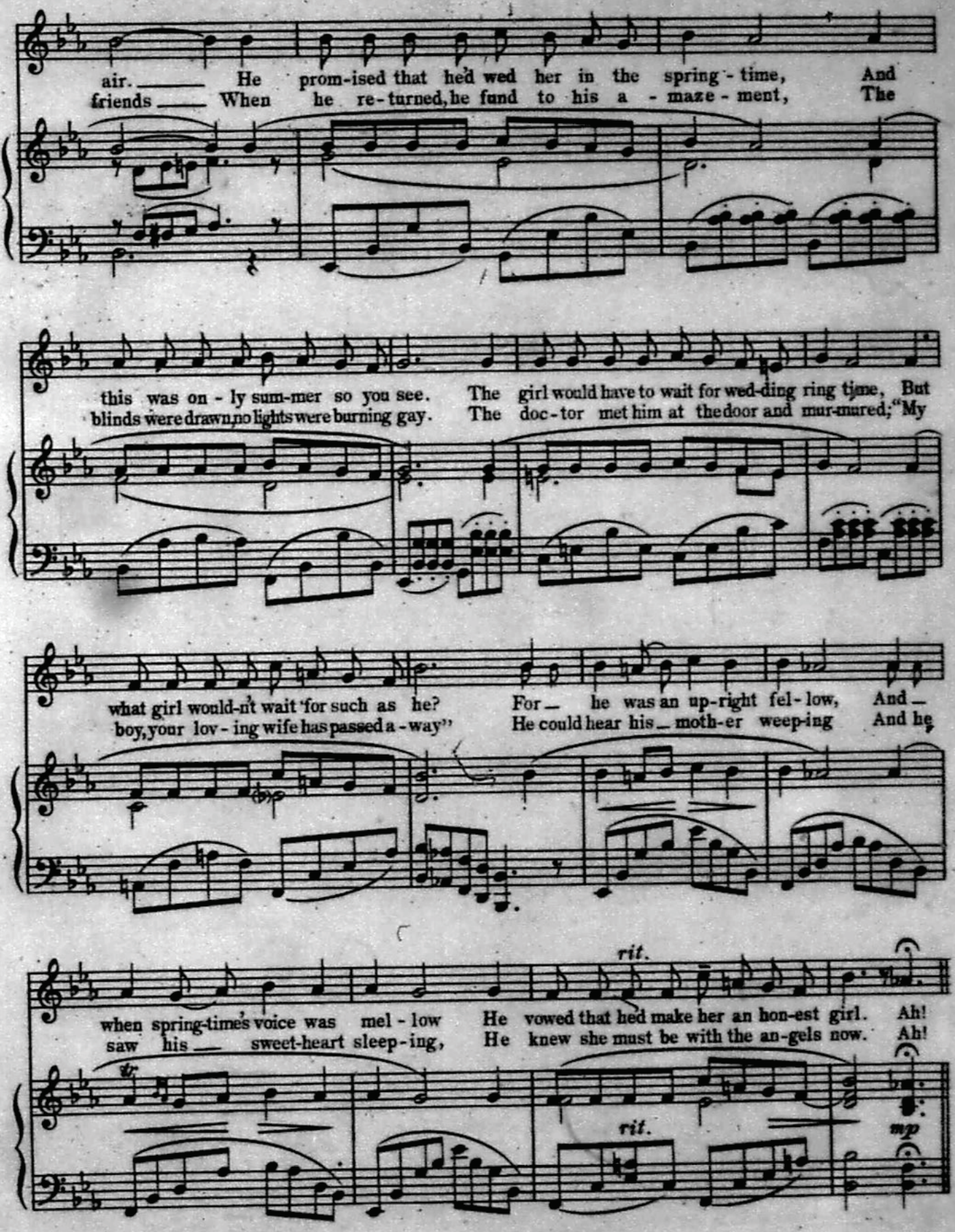
(Mule Skinner)

Lyrics by
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN 2nd

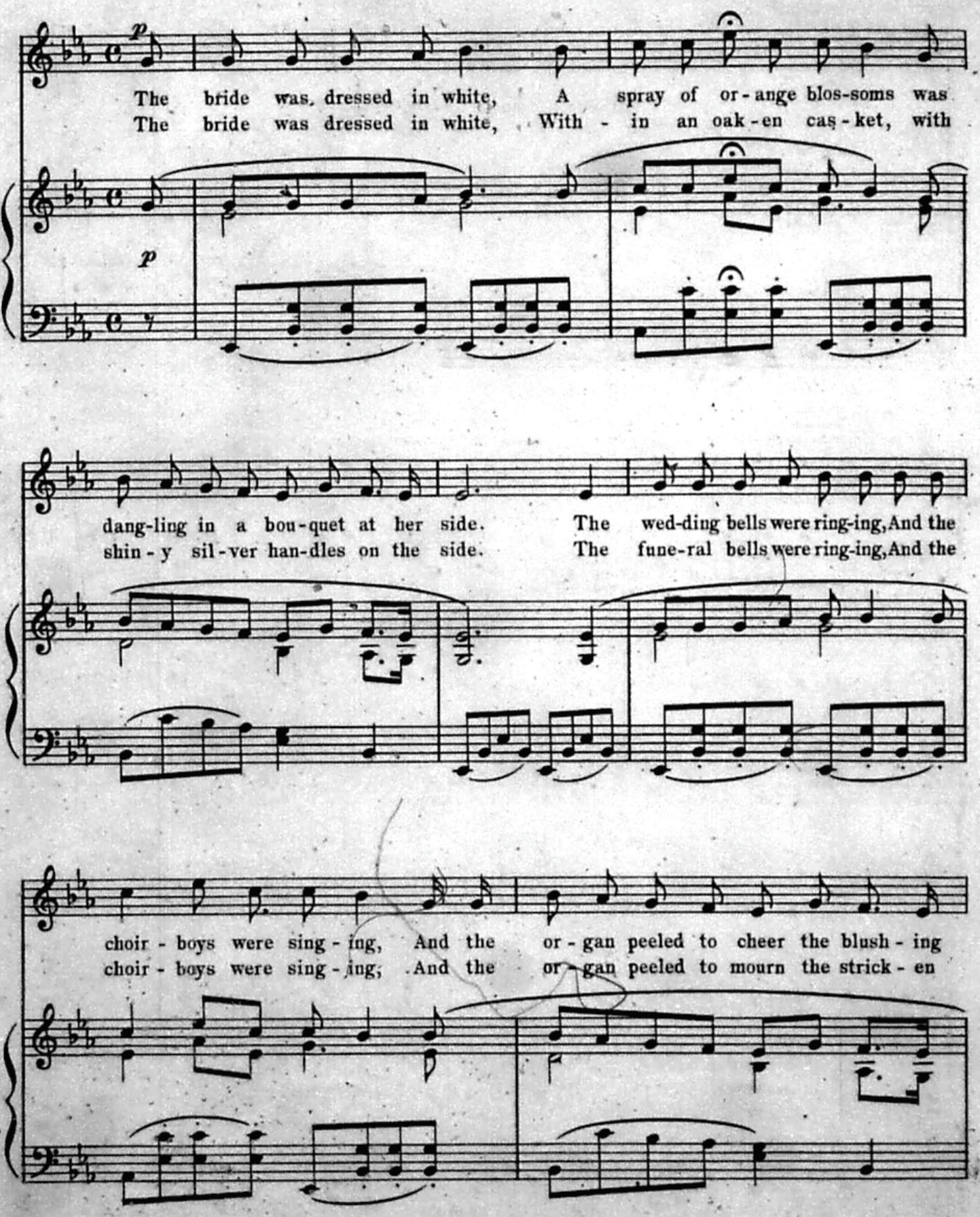
Music by
VINCENT YOUMANS

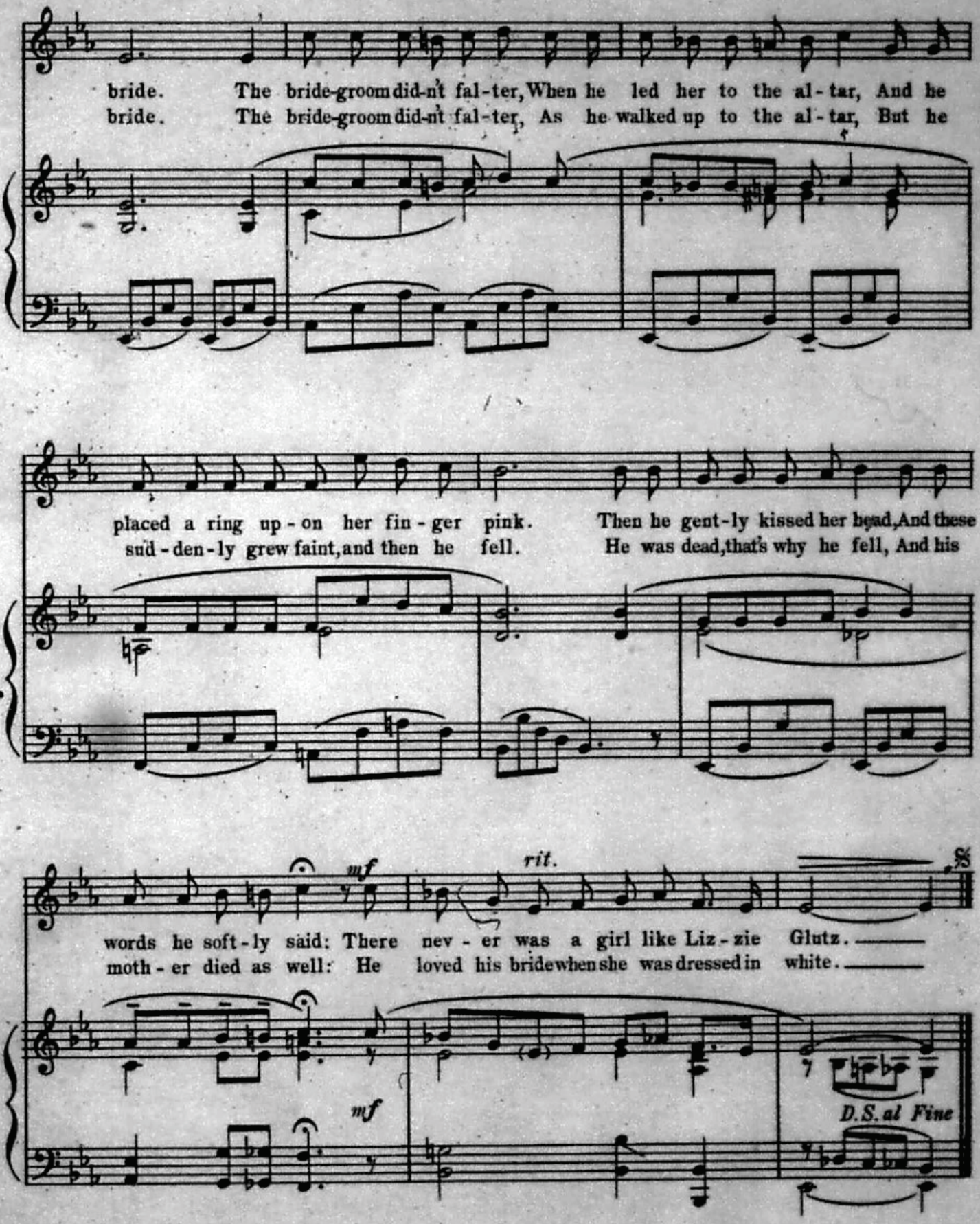


Copyright 1929 by Vincent Youmans, Inc., 67 W. 44th St., New York.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved.
Copyright Propiedad, de Harry Kosarin, Buenos Aires, Argentina
Montevideo, Uruguay, Rio de Janeiro and all of South America


air. He prom-ised that he'd wed her in the spring-time, And
friends When he re-turned, he fund to his a-maze-ment, The
this was on-ly sum-mer so you see. The girl would have to wait for wed-ding ring time, But
blinds were drawn, no lights were burning gay. The doc-tor met him at the door and mur-mured; "My
what girl would-n't wait for such as he? For he was an up-right fel-low, And
boy, your lov-ing wife has passed a-way" He could hear his moth-er weep-ing And he
rit.
when spring-time's voice was mel-low He vowed that he'd make her an hon-est girl. Ah!
saw his sweet-heart sleep-ing, He knew she must be with the an-gels now. Ah!
rit.
mp

REFRAIN


p
The bride was dressed in white, A spray of or-ange blos-soms was
The bride was dressed in white, With-in an oak-en cas-ket, with
p
dang-ling in a bou-quet at her side. The wed-ding bells were ring-ing, And the
shin-y sil-ver han-dles on the side. The fune-ral bells were ring-ing, And the
choir-boys were sing-ing, And the or-gan peeled to cheer the blush-ing
choir-boys were sing-ing, And the or-gan peeled to mourn the strick-en


bride. The bride-groom did-n't fal-ter, When he led her to the al-tar, And he
bride. The bride-groom did-n't fal-ter, As he walked up to the al-tar, But he
placed a ring up-on her fin-ger pink. Then he gent-ly kissed her head, And these
sud-den-ly grew faint, and then he fell. He was dead, that's why he fell, And his
mf
rit.
words he soft-ly said: There nev-er was a girl like Liz-zie Glutz.
moth-er died as well: He loved his bride when she was dressed in white.
mf
D.S. al Fine

From

RADIO PICTURES

SCREEN VERSION OF

VINCENT YOUMANS

HIT THE DECK

"Hit the Deck" KEEPIN' MYSELF FOR YOU

Tune Ukulele

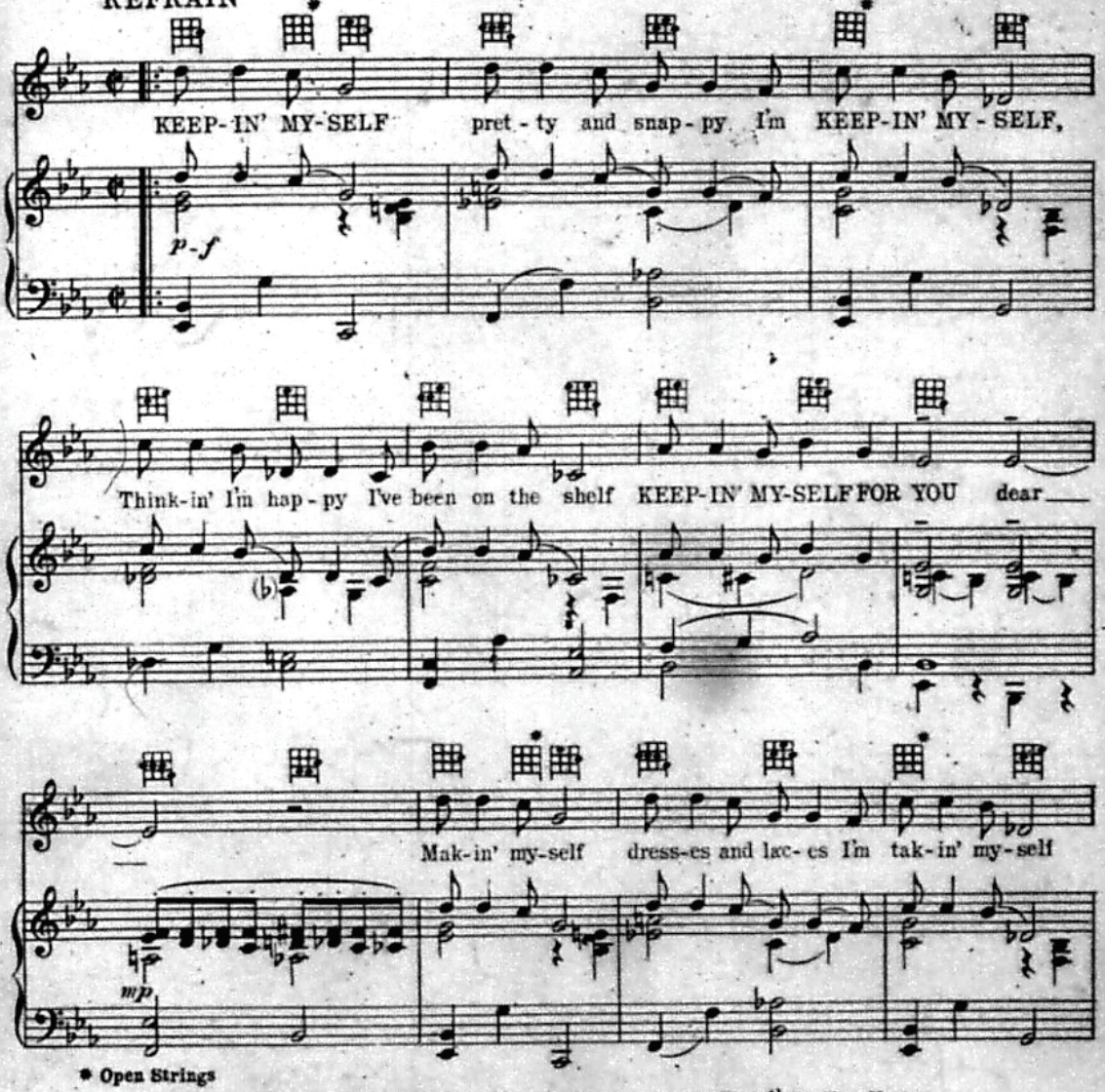
A D F♯ B

Put Capo on 1st Fret

Lyrics by
SIDNEY CLARE

Music by
VINCENT YOUMANS

REFRAIN



* Open Strings

Copyright 1929, by Vincent Youmans, Inc., 67 W. 44th St., New York.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved.
Copyright Propiedad, de Harry Kosarin, Buenos Aires, Argentina.
Montevideo, Uruguay, Rio de Janeiro and all of South America.

Complete Song For Sale at all Music Dealers

VINCENT YOUMANS INC.,
Music Publisher
67 West 44th. St., NEW YORK